## FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About Their Old Campaigns.

CORINTH.

The Assault on Fort Robinet-A 63d Ohio Man's

To THE EDITOR: I wrote a few days since s few corrections to "Carleton's" version of the assaults upon Fort Robinet, Oct. 4, 1862, and I have a few other reminiscences of those hot times at Corinth and vicinity which may be of interest. During the forepart of September, 1862, a part of Stanley's division, to which our brigade (Fuller's Ohio) was attach-Murphy, behind, with orders to destroy the immense amount; but that order Col. Murphy failed to obey for reasons known only to himself, and the property, a Godsend to the rebels, all fell into the hands of Gens. Price and Van Dorn. I was afterwards a court reporter at the court-martial which

DISMISSED COL. MURPHY

for his failure to obey that order. We encamped near Cedar Creck, a few miles from Corinth, on the 14th, and after a few days' rest we received orders on the night of the 17th to fall in, taking the back track for luka. The advance of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans's Army (of which Stanley's division was a part) drove in the outpost of the enemy about noon, Sept. 19. at a farm house called Barnett's Cross-roads, from which point Gen. Rosecrans sent a courier to Gen. Grant at Burnsville, eight miles from luka, informing him of the fact, and that he expected to meet the rebels in force that after-

The messenger, however, failed to reach Gen. Grant, through having lost the road, before the real battle of luka commenced; consequently, Gen. Resecrans had to fight alone that day, and against immense odds, and won the field, after a desperate engagement for, a small one. I remember the loss of a Gen. Lytle to the rebels, and whose sword I picked up after the battle. I had charge of a detail burying the dead the next day, and examining our own men to find their identity I came across a soldier of the 48th Ind., who had been hit in three places, one ball going clear through his body and lodging in a small trible in his knapsack. He was about 20 years old, with red hair, and I think his name was Williams. After Iuka we went back to a point near Corinth, and while on this

happened not very pleasing to our division commander, Gen. Stanley. My regiment had its proportion of stragglers, and among them was one noted for his foraging propensities, and at a farm house near which we halted was three of them down with the back of my saber roused Clark's ire. He grasped his loaded rifle a lot of bee-hives, and this fellow thought he that they could comprehend me. They then wanted honey, and while getting it Gen. Stan- left, I threatening to report them. It occurred that attempted to imprison him with that rebel, regiments and batteries: fellow so that he dropped the hive and ran, why I had been pointed out as a spy. and the bees went for the General. I presume the General has not forgotten the fact, or the teamster's whips.

After lying a few days near the Tuscambia River we got orders to march again on the sunrise on the 3d, our Colonel (Col. Sprague) told us to fill all our canteens and take a big drink, as we

WOULD BE LIKELY TO HAVE A FIGHT engagement that day. In the afternoon of that day, the canteens being nearly empty, a call was they might give further assistance. made by company commanders for two volunteers to take the canteens and look for water. but I had been saving with mine and kept it. as it was half full. The two men from my company (Co. E) did not return, but went straight to the rebel lines, after throwing away the canteens, and gave themselves up as prisoners, were paroled, and got home. I remember one | to hear. At the end of six weeks I made my man's name was Furgeson, and I am sorry I can't remember the other, so that I might give it, to his lasting shame. That same evening we took position near Fort Robinet, and Capt. Brown, Co. B, of our regiment, did picket duty and it was just before daylight on the 4th that

bugler, whom " (arleton" mentions. few rods from Bolanet, when the rebel Captain | and forgot to go back. I wandered in the woods and the bugler, a little in advance of his bat- several days and nights, until my feet were so Gen. Steedman (in whose brigade we were) tery, came along, and with perfect assurance, frozen I could not walk. A reb found me, took rode like a mad man among them, sleeves as he told us that "they thought our army had | me to his home, made me comfortable, and in | evacuated the place, as everything was so a few days turned me over to the proper austill." And right here is a chance to contradict | thorities, and I was sent to Savannah to prison. "Carleton's" statement where he speaks of our | Escaping again, I went out on a rice plantation "building fires and getting breakfast," as I and remained secure for three weeks, when I know that not a man had anything better heard they were exchanging prisoners at than hard-tack and mighty little water that | Charleston, so I went thither and gave myself | morning, and fires or lights had been forbid-den. The rebel batteries opened upon us before I was put on a train with some other prisoners daylight, but our artillery did not take any to be sent to Florence. We were put in a box notice of them until broad day, which ac- car with two guards. Before reaching Florence | click of the hammer meant mischief. I was counted for Capt. Tobins thinking we had | we passed over a long trestlework. It was growevacuated. Shortly after sourcise we received | ing dark, and our guards were standing by the the first rebel assault, and it was in their sec-ond assault, but a short time after, that Col. Rogers, of the Texas Legion, was killed.

open side door lighting their pipe. Quick as a tiger I sprang upon them, pushed them from the car, and they fell clear of the bridge. Their

THE GUN WHICH WE CAPTURED (and "Carleton" mentions) was a brass James rifle, made in England, and a handsome piece. and was taken before either rebel assault, and the 1st U. S. Inf. had the cheek to lay claim to the piece as their prize. A year after, while I was an ordnance officer, I recognized the same gun, with this inscription: "Captured at Corinth, Miss., Oct. 4, 1862, by 1st U. S. Inf." Immediately in the rear of Robinet, and covering it, was Fort Williams, and to their guns, as much as any, were the rebels indebted for their defeat, as a perfect rain-storm of shot and shell fell upon them. One of our own men had both legs shot off by Battery Williams. Fort Madison, an inside earthwork mounting heavy guns, was manned by part of Co. D, my regiment, and did good execution, under command of Capt. W. B. Gaw, an Engineer officer, from Sandusky, O., afterwards on the staff of Maj.-Gen. J. B. McPherson. Except

THE BATTLE OF HATCHIE, on the 5th of October, and some smaller engagements, our part of the Army of the Tenafter, although we took in the long and disastrous march toward Vicksburg through Cen--THE OHIO BRIGADE, Oscoda, Mich.

Beath of Bahlgren. were all taken prisoners. Next morning a had no ammunition. Lieut. Freeman said: rebel Sergeantasked me if I knew what Colonel "General, the men volunteered to bring off was killed the night before. I told him it Berry, and I recommend them to your favoramust be Col. Dahlgren. He then asked me if | ble notice."

pierced his temple, and one passed through the body. This same Sergeant told me he had got his over-coat and it was worth \$75. Another said he had his watch. I noticed at this time that his finger was gone, and asked about it, and they said it had to be taken off to get the ring. I saw no more of the body, but the Richmond Dispatch, I think, is wrong in saying that his body was brought to that city in a baggage car. The guards said it was brought there in a two-wheeled cart and there kept on exhibition in a nude state until it was buried .- WM. WHITE, Serg't., Co. F, 5th Mich. Cav., Peach

A SCOUT'S EXPERIENCE.

Captured on the Stoneman Raid-Threatened as a Spy-Attempts to Escape.

To THE EDITOR: THE TRIBUNE is an everwelcome visitor to my table. The history of Stoneman's raid by Gen. Capron is one of the most interesting war articles I have ever read ed, occupied luka, Miss. We received orders to from the pen of any writer. I was especially evacuate the place (I think) on the night of interested, as I was acquainted with many a large the 13th, leaving the 8th Wis., under Col. brave fellow who belonged to Stoneman's comview. mand, but more particularly because John C. Government property, of which there was an immense amount; but that order Col. Murphy been shot while in the act of delivering to him (Capron) an order from Gen. Stoneman to surrender, is my next-door neighbor. I gave the paper to Hall to read, and he has since given me (as he did more than a year ago) the history of his capture by and escape from the enemy after Stoneman's surrender. Hoping it may interest many a soldier and reach the eye | their hands. Day and night one of them must of many an old comrade, I send you Hall's | watch him constantly. They did not dare to

> "Gen. Capron would never surrender; but finding I was too badly wounded to follow him, he made his escape with his command from the field. The severely wounded were removed to happily came to their relief, and they hid in a field. The severely wounded were removed to Confederate Col. Haskell's house. There I was | dense forest. Once, Clark went to a farm house pointed out to the Confederate officers by some | for provisions, Climbing the fence in the rear of our own men as a spy, and was informed that if I lived until the next day I would be hung. That night John Smouse, of the 2d Ind. Cav. (I think), died from an amputation and was buried at Sunshine Church, and a board | night of this unendurable anxiety, the other with my name, company and regiment placed at the head of his grave. The members of Co. able partnership and ran off, leaving Clark E, 14th Wis. Cav., can testify to this. "We were now moved to Macon (Confederate)

hospital, where my hair and beard was removed and I was known as John Culbert. "A few days before the surrender squads of our men were sent out to destroy railroad and other public property, but the boys frequently, without any authority or provocation, would

destroy private property and confiscate articles of value to themselves. "My duty as a scout brought me one day to a fine brick residence not far from Sunshine Church, where I discovered some of our boys. I dismounted and went in to see what they were at. I found they had piled some fine furniture on a splendid piano in the parlor and were about firing it. I tried to dissuade of the Provost Marshal, and supposed that he there to make war on defenseless women and prisoner towards depleting the enemy's army. it is: children or to insult them and destroy their property. This only aggravated the boys;

the freedom of the hospital grounds. One day | lordship, the Provost Marshal. The only reply licking he gave the fellow with one of the I met a paroled Federal officer-a prominent to Serg't Clark's argument was, "Go back to commander in the late disastrous raid. He your regiment," and he did. Clark was a true turned to the guard and said, 'you had better | patriot, brave and faithful, and was promoted take care of that fellow (pointing to me); he is | to be Second Lieutenant, Co. E, Aug. 9, '64, but night of Oct. 2, and crossing the Tuscumbia at a dangerous man.' The guard replied, 'Mind | was mortally wounded at Cedar Creek, Oct. 19, your own d- business. You don't run this '64, and died, GEO. E. DAVIS, Burlington, Vt. thing.' I soon found out why I met with so much consideration at the hands of the enemy. The people whose property I saved from conbefore we saw any more water, which was a flagration came to the hospital, thanked me for fire sketches being published, the following fact for some, although we did not get into an | what I had done for them, gave me a roll of Confederate money, and expressed a hope that

"But I soon lost this soft thing, for we were

sent to that world-wide renowned slaughter

pen at Andersonville. Here I saw and heard that after all that has been said and written, 'the half has not been told,' and never should I managed to avoid them. I wandered in the bush for several days; was captured near Griffintown and taken back to Macon. After five days I walked out into the country and hid in ward the Union lines. After three weeks I We were lying on each side of the road, but a was sent out one morning with the wood squad guns went off when they struck the trestlework, but I have never heard from the guards. At the first stop I escaped from the train, secure in the darkness. I wandered about several days, but, becoming exhausted, I surrendered to Gen. Iverson at Florence, who, in spite of H. G., Ass't Surg., 78th Ill., Hamilton, Ill. all the unpleasantness between us at Stoneman's surrender, treated me very kindly. I remained at Forence until March, 1865, when I was exchanged and rejoined my old regiment. am taking great pleasure now in reading Gen. Capron's escape. I never before knew

how he got away." And yet Hall, crippled in body, enfeebled in mind, with no means, is only receiving \$4 per month from this rich Republic which be helped to save .- "11TH MICH. INF.," Petersburg,

The Death of Gens. Berry and Stonewall Jackson. To THE EDITOR: So much has been said of the death of Gens. Berry and Stonewall Jackson, that I want to give my experience of the incidents connected therewith. I was a member of Battery H, 1st U. S. Art., and we were nessee did but little fighting for several months | in the reserve artillery, and as the Eleventh Corps broke, my battery was ordered in to take their place as quick as possible. We went in with tral Mississippi, Gen. Rosecrans and Stanley in | cannoneers mounted and horses on the run, and the mean time having gone to the Army ran over some of the Eleventh Corps, as they of the Cumberland. It was during this could not get out of our way quick enough, march of Winter '62 and '63 that Gen. We came "into battery" on the brow of a low Grant issued the famous order which won hill, and commenced firing shell in the woods. him the enmity of the Jew cotton-buyers, the The gun I was working was in the road on the history of which is too well-known for me to planks, and two guns were sent to the edge of comment upon, except to say that Gen. Grant the woods, about 400 yards in front. We redid just right and Presiden Lincoln just wrong pulsed the Confederates, and our infantry filed that Serg't Griffith was a member of the 21st third Brig., and to July 13, 1862, when regiwhen he ordered Gen. Grant to revoke the past and formed in the woods on both sides of order. At that time our Generals had not the road. Some time in the night we were learned the art of letting the rear take care of awakened by the thunder of our guns in front itself, and all the rebel army had to do to make | firing double charges of canister, when a man as take the back track was to cut off our base | mounted on a white mare dashed in between of supplies by destroying a few miles of railroad the guns and ordered the firing to cease, which trestle, which Gen. Forrest did with his but- our men obeyed. He turned his horse to go ternut rangers. When the rebel cavalry made | back, when it occurred to our Lieutenant (J. E their famous raid into Holly Springs, after we Dimick) that he was a Confederate officer, and had commenced to go back, I was there and | he jumped and caught him by his foot and sick, together with a young soldier from Erie | threw him out of his saddle, and at the same Co., O., named Wm. Harris, who since died for | moment the Sergeant caught the horse. He the old flag with his boots on. I was hid by (the Confederate officer) said: "Do you know an old Irish woman whose husband lit out to | what you have done? You have killed Gen. were going through the sutler shops the old Jackson." He said he was an Aid-de-Camp to Jackson. He was sent to the rear, and his mare woman went out and asked one of them for | was kept in my battery as long as I was with some of the supplies, telling him she was "a it, which was about 16 months. This inciwiddy, and shure you might give me a piece of | dent would locate the spot where Jackson fell that chaze," which the rebel did by cutting the | to be about 100 yards to the front and left of cheese in half, and I helped the old lady eat it. | the plank road where it entered the woods, and about 200 yards from where Gen. Berry fell. I know the spot where Gen. Berry fell, as I helped to pick him up and lay him on a gade, Burnside's division, in his official report,

To THE EDITOR: Col. Dahlgren was killed stretcher and carry him to Gen. Hooker's en the night of March 2, 1864, at a place called Headquarters. He fell about 100 yards to the the night of March 2, 1864, at a place called Btevensville, Va. I remember the night very distinctly, and think I heard the last words he ever spoke. It was very dark in the woods where we were marching, with two scouts (Hagan and Jake Swisher) in advance. Sud- to carry him; also, Lieut. Freeman and the 24th Mass., but all charged gallantly. denly we came in sight of several rebels and | Surgeon of Berry's staff. We four carried him the two scouts halted. Dahlgren said, "Go to Hooker's Headquarters. We were asked by as that sustained by any other command, and shead!" Jake at the same time said, "Halt!" Hooker to go back to our battery and help him more than double that of the 9th N. Y. (Haw- if necessary.—W. S. STEWART, 11th Mo., St. and cocked his revolver. By that time the to fight it out. We told him we would do so, woods seemed to be alive with the enemy, who but we had no ammunition for our battery. | contest except to join in the charge which was fired on us. The road was blockaded and we | He said our presence there would help if we | first made by Gen. Reno's brigade. - J. MADI-

SHALL, Bat. H, 1st U. S. Art., West Bay City,

CAPTOR OR PRISONER.

An Incident of Monocacy Battle, July, 1864. First Serg't B. Brooks Clark, of Co. K, 10th Vt., (afterwards Second Lieutenant,) had one N. Y. of the most thrilling adventures I ever listened to. At least two nights have I sat around the bivouack or picket fire and listened intently while he narrated it. It would form a volume of itself, but I must allude to only a few facts that now occur to me. He could not keep up in our retreat from Monocacy, July 9, 1864, and was left alone, resting occasionally as his strength required. Hearing troops coming behind him, he hid

in the woods while over 500 Confederate cavalry rode by, having about 200 of our men as prison-The next day he saw two Confederate cav-

alrymen coming, and he passed round a very large tree just fast enough to be hidden from

Coming up with another straggler (a member of another regiment), the two joined their fortunes together. Soon they captured a Confederate soldier, or officer, I have forgotten which. They could not travel on the pike, as the enemy were coming and going. Through fields, into swamps and forests, over fences, they tried to journey parallel with the Baltimore pike. The prisoner was an elephant on et him go free, as he would cause their immediate capture, the country around them being alive with the enemy. Once they were seen he came suddenly upon a squad of Confederate cavalry dismounted, eating breakfast around the back door. They saw him and pursued, but Clark outran them. After one day and soldier threw up his interest in this unprofitalone with the rebel prisoner. Clark got discouraged and told his prisoner he would give up and surrender to him rather than continue to fight the Southern Confederacy alone. Clark reached out his gun to his adversary. Instantly the thought of Andersonville prison and its horrors flashed into his mind, and before his enemy could reach out his hand to take the gun, Clark drew it back to himself, saying, "No; I'll die before I will surrender." So he watched through the long hours of Monday night alone. Tuesday he reached Baltimore, and even in the outskirts of that city came near being betrayed and given up to the enemy (who were close at hand) while at a house getting a cup of water. In Baltimore he reported at once at the office Alas, for blasted hopes! Both were ordered to be locked up together; one for being a traitor they made for me, and it was not until I knocked | to his country-the other, for straggling. This and swore that he would shoot the first man His tongue was loosened and he exercised a "As I recovered from my wound I was allowed | Yankee's privilege of freeing his mind to his

A Chickamauga Incident. To THE EDITOR: Among the many campincident relating to Gen. J. B. Steedman, the "Hero of Chickamauga," may be new. All day on that fateful Sunday, Sept. 19, the battle had raged with terrible fury; our command, under Gen. Thomas, had charged and repelled charges all day long, and towards night men began things too terrible to mention. I can only say straggling badly. Many that I spoke to said they were out of ammunition; others, that the day was lost, and there was no use to stay in be. It would be too revolting for human ear line to be shot at without being able to return the compliment. I fear some of them were escape. The dogs were put on my track, but | glad of an excuse. At last the woods in the rear of the ridge, that our troops had held so bravely all day, was swarming with men wandering about without any apparent aim, too brave to run, and yet not quite plucky enough on the Chewalla road, to the left of Robinet, | the bush, making my way the best I could to- | to stand their ground on the ridge. Many of their officers were trying to form them into we captured the rebel Capt. Tobin and his | was recaptured near Millen and taken to Law- | some kind of order; and among them I noticed ton Prison. I remained there five weeks. I a Sergeaut (I think of an Ohio regiment) in particular begging the men in the most patriotic terms to rally, and many of them did so. rolled up, bare-headed, and bloody all over from wounds, dashing here and there, coaxing, threatening, cursing by turns, urging the men not to disgrace their commander, and brandishing a musket that he had snatched from some one, as though it had been a riding whip. Riding up to the Sergeant spoken of he thundered some terrible epithet, and drew his musket as if he would strike. Quick as lightning the Sergeant's gun came to an aim, and the ominous working within a few paces, and saw the whole proceeding. Jumping upon a log I yelled, "Don't shoot," and reluctantly the gun came down, with a mutter that he'd allow no one to draw a gun on him, General or not. I explained to the General that the Sergeant was trying to do his duty, and he, without an apology, rode off, saying he supposed the man was shirking like the rest of them. Night coming on, they found their way back to Rossville as they could .- W.

"Poor Mike Mahone." To THE EDITOR: In your paper of the 24th of July I noticed a story entitled "Poor Mike Mahone," written by one who signs himself "Napoleon B. Washington." The writer states some instances of the battle of Iuka so correctly as to cause me to feel an uncommon interest in him. He says we carried "Poor Deane upon a blanket," etc. George Washington Deane was a member of (I think) Co. H, 10th Mo. I was a member of Co. E, 10th Mo., and saw the shell as it passed lengthwise the men in the company next to mine. Col. Samuel A. Holmes commanded the 10th Mo., and immediately after the shell struck our ranks massed the regiment in column by division, to save us from more harm from that battery, which seemed to range exactly lengthways of our line. I was intimately acquainted with George Washington Deane, who had his leg shattered by the shell spoken of in Napoleon B. Washington's story. The story undoubtedly is founded upon facts,-partially, at least,and I think I must know the author. Our regiment (the 10th Mo.) was composed of men from Southern Illinois, Iowa and Missouri heard from any of my old comrades of the 10th Mo. for years. Will you please publish this letter, as I hope that by so doing it may meet the eyes of some of my old comrades of the 10th Mo. who will feel interested enough to write me. Should like to know who Napoleon Mo.; Little Falls, N. Y.

The 9th N. J. at Roanoke. TO THE EDITOR: "Carleton," in his account THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of July 24, does injustice to the 9th N. J. by entirely ignoring that command, which took no unimportant part in the battle and contributed in no small degree to the brilliant success achieved there. Gen. Jesse L. Reno, commanding Second Bridated Feb. 10, 1862, says:

The 9th N. J.'s loss in the battle was as great kins's Zonaves), which took no part in the SON DRAKE, 9th N. J., Elizabeth, N. J.

The 114th N. Y.

To THE EDITOR: I would like to say a few I would know him, and on my replying that I should, took me where the Colonel lay. He was perfectly naked, with the exception of the handsges on his amputated leg. One shot had

strength reached 200 by reason of 25 recruits | Mass Battery, Andover, Mass. joining it and some of the wounded reporting for duty, and out of that number 128 were killed and wounded .- W. O. NASH, Guilford,

The 20th Ohio at Atlanta.

TO THE EDITOR: The 22d day of July, 1884, makes me think of what I was doing on that day 20 years ago. I was a member of Co. G. 20th Ohio, and about noon was eating some stewed green apples and hard-tack with several comrades in front of Atlanta. We were laughing and joking, when Gen. McPherson rode by within 10 feet of us, and upon his face he wore the same pleasant smile we all loved so well. He was on his last ride. Within 10 minutes after he passed us the rebels opened fire on our term of enlistment (three years) had expired. upon him soon as time would permit, and in rear, followed by an attack from the front. The 20th and 78th Ohio held their position against | tered out. There were five of us taken, and we | ceiving \$4 per month from the Government; had the most fearful odds I ever witnessed during the war. The battery on our left was taken by of Co. D being killed in his tent shortly before by the Commissioner of Pensions that he was the rebels and turned upon us full and fair, and they did give it to us in good shape. A rebel General was killed in front of the left | recovering sufficiently to be able to travel I re- | now dragging out a miserable existence! Surely wing of the 20th Ohio about the same time Gen. | turned to Knox Co. on a short leave of absence, | this is not in accordance with the liberal spirit McPherson was killed. Nearly all of Cos. B and while there, called upon the bereaved of the law governing pensions. and G were taken prisoners. About 2 o'clock mother and sister, who were then living at p. m., it is said, orders were given for the Ohio Oneida. O! never can I forget the depth of dence there resides another veteran who they were not obeyed. That brigade was com- whose life had fallen by the hand of a comrade. home a total wreck, and now he is helpless, posed of the 20th, 78th, and 68th Ohio, commanded by Gen. M. D. Leggett. The 68th Ohio was back somewhere on duty, but about 3 o'clock | Knox Co., who, while preparing for our trium- ported by good evidence, was rejected. And they came to our rescue and did heroic service. The Second Brig., Third Div., Seventeenth Corps were never ordered to take a position they did not take. They never were ordered fearful 40 days' siege unscratched, was killed by a soldier I have nothing to say, more than they did not take. They never were ordered to hold a position that they did not hold, and the last order ever given by McPherson, no which the ground was strewn,) lighted and Yet, with 27 affidavits now filed in support of doubt, was when he gave orders along the line | thrown into the company quarters by a mem- | my claim, it was rejected because of lack of for that position to be held by all means, and that position was held at the sacrifice of many a noble life, and many a veteran carries the this unwritten page of this war's history, been said and, indeed, we have been taught, scar of that day and night's battle. Our brithis death roll of lives thrown to the winds as American citizens, to boast of a great and gade commander (M. F. Force) and his adju- for naught. Yet it seems to be a peculiar generous Government. In some respects it is Force was shot through the face and Walker | recklessness of life, not of others only, but | high seats, whose coffers are well filled, and

The Expedition Against Spanish Fort.

To THE EDITOR: My regiment (the 29th pronounced impregnable by Gen. Beauregard. I kept a diary from the day we left Fort Mor-

Friday, March 17, 1865.-Left Fort Morgan; encamped at Navy Cove, with the Thirteenth and Sixteenth Corps strung out about two miles. The Sixteenth (Maj.-Gen. A. J. Smith commanding) and the Thirteenth (Maj.-Gen. Gordon Granger commanding) was composed of the following

First Brigade-47th Ind., 21st Iowa, 29th Wis., 99th Second Brigade-8th, 11th, and 46th Ill.

Third Brigade-29th III., 30th Mo., 16ist N. Y., 23d Wis., and 4th and 7th Mass. Battery. SECOND DIVISION-Commanded by Gen. Andrews.

First Brigade-20th Wis., 94th Ill., 19th and 23d lowa, and 60th Ind. Second Brigade-97th Ill., 69th and 24th Ind., and 76th Ill. Third Brigade-114th Ohio, 34th and 20th Iowa, 83d Ohio, 37th Ill., 15th Mass, Battery Light Art., and 2d

THIRD DIVISION. First Brigade-28th Ill., 96th Ohio, 35th Wis., and Second Brigade-7th Vt., 29th Iowa, 91st Ill., and Third Brigade-33d Iowa, 28th and 27th Wis., 77th

O., 21st and 26th N. Y. Batteries. Saturday morning, March 18, 1864.-At 4 o'clock, broke camp at Navy Cove, with our dog tents strapped on our backs, (having turned over our field tents at Fort Gains, on Dauphin Island, a few days prior,) and plunged into one vast pine region and barren sandy wastes, interspersed with swamps, lagoons, and quagmires that would almost mire a duck, and during this day marched probably 10 or 12 miles, frequently building a road across a lagoon 300 or 400 yards, by cutting down pine trees and laying them side by side, for the teams and soldiers to cross upon.

The comrades who read this will remember how they pulled the mules out of the mud when it would have been impossible for them to have ever got out. In my next I will tell you more of | tree when he was shot and killed; that the this expedition. - ROBERT DUNCAN, Lusk, Pope Co., Ill.

Camps Dick Robinson and Nelson.

To THE EDITOR: My old comrades would, perhaps, like to hear a word from their old camps where many of the boys spent their first days in Uncle Sam's service-Camp Dick Robinson. There is no trace of anything here to inform the passer-by that this place was once lively with the tramp of soldiers and the beat of drum. The ground has been in cultivation for several years, in hemp and corn. Several Kentucky regiments were raised here. The | Mend Gen. Magruder's Pantaloons." In reply, boys will remember hearing the Tennessee sol- I will say that no doubt but the story is true, diers tell of their hardships in crossing the | with the following exceptions: 1. There is no mountains, fleeing from the Confederates. The point south of Fort Scott known now nor dur-1st Tenn. was raised at this camp, while many of the troops from other States were camped here. Many of the boys from distant States | State of Kansas; at least, not near the border of will remember how they had to wait for post- | Missouri. 3. There was no Gen. Dinwoodie age stamps at Bryantsville until a fresh sup- nor Maj. Purcy who ranged through here. 4. ply could be get. Bryantsville was a paying | The 2d Colo. belonged to the Fourth Brig., post-office then. The remains of Gen. Nelson | Blunt's Div., Army of the Border, and was were buried here, at his own request, until a | fighting Price's army at Westport, Mo., when few years ago, when some friends had his re- that train was taken Oct. 23, 1864. 5. We mains removed to Mason Co., Ky. Camp Nel- | never captured Gen. Magruder. 6. No one was son, seven miles from this camp, is still a noted | burned to death that is known. At that time place. Here the National Cemetery is located, (1864) I belonged to Co. C, 3d Wis. Cav., First and there sleep many of the heroes who were | Brig., Blunt's Div., Army of the Border, and killed in the battles of Wildcat, Mill Springs, was "thar" in all the fighting from Lexingand Perryville, besides those who died of ton, Mo., Oct. 19, 1864, until after Price passed wounds and disease. There are some 1,400 | Fort Scott, Kan., and was raised and now live unknown, besides those whose names are in less than 20 miles of where Capt. Dobbins known. Decoration Day is appropriately ob- | was killed and that train was captured. Stick served here each year. I was a soldier for to the truth. Some one is mistaken. I refer it three years. I ran off from home at the age of | to the boys who served here and the records of 15 and joined the 2d Ky, Cav.; was in the clos- the War Department, and will let them say who of our line and killed and wounded several of ing scenes of the war. The last fighting that it is .- Hugh L. Thompson, Carl Junction, Mo. our regiment did was at West Point, Ga., where our regiment and the 1st Wis. stormed a fort. Our brigade was commanded by Col. O. H. Lagrange. I served three years. When I enlisted I was a sickly, measly boy, but when I came out of the service I was as healthy and as stout as anybody. Don't you think I owe the Government a pension? If so, tell Uncle Sam to fix up his papers and I will give his claim a judicious consideration .- BENJ. URTON, That Iowa Sergeant.

Co. B, 7th Ky. Cav., Bryantsville, Ky. New York State and was West when I enlisted. | Iowa, which is a mistake. Serg't Joseph Grif-After I was discharged I returned home to my | fith was Second Sergeant of Co. I, 22d Iowa. old State, where I now live, and have not | Gen. Lawler's brigade led in the charge on the particular works from which those prisoners were brought. The regiments of the brigade present were the 21st and 22d Iowa and the 11th Wis ; and in the assault the 22d Iowa led, partly carried the works, placed their flag and banner on top of the fort, and left their flag-bearer, B. Washington is. I think it is a nom de plume | John A. Robb, lying by them, riddled with of an acquaintance.-T. E. HUNT, Q. M. S. of balls. Serg't Griffith was not the only one of Post Galpin, No. 19, Dep't N. Y.; Co. E, 10th | the regiment that was inside the works of the enemy on that day, as many can testify. My recollection of the charge is that Co. D left 16 men dead or mortally wounded, eight desperately and several others slightly wounded out Sept. 2, 1865, when mustered out, in Departof the battle of Roanoke Island, published in of 40 men that went into the engagement,-NOAH T. FREDERICK, late Orderly Serg't, Co. ED.] D, 22d Iowa, Mirabile, Mo.

The 11th Mo. at Corinth.

A comrade signing himself "63d Ohio," in his letter about Fort Robinet-battle of Corinth-in your issue of July 24, 1884, makes the following grave mistake, to wit.: "The rebels were in full retreat before the 11th Mo, fired a shot." A complete answer to the above statement is this fact: The 11th Mo. had then and there 76 officers and men killed and wounded. Not by the rebels "in full retreat." In old military parlance, "not by a long shot." The names of the officers and most of the men killed and wounded I can furnish Louis, Mo.

The 2d Mass. Battery at Baton Ronge. To THE EDITOR: In your paper of the 8th of May the Q. M. Sergeant of the 6th Mich. states that Nims's 2d Mass. Battery was captured at Baton Rouge, La., Aug. 5, 1862, and recaptured by the 6th Mich. Now, that is a

we never heard more about it .- D. F. MAR- Hudson, Sabine Cross-roads, Pleasant Hills, going on? If I am not mistaken I commanded Cane River, and Markville, in Louisiana. At a section of that battery during the fight, and the battle of Winchester we lost 188 in killed when we moved back I was placed in command and wounded out of 332. At the battle of of two sections, Lieut. Trull having been Fisher's Hill, Oct. 9, 1864, the regiment's taken sick.-WILLIAM MARLAND, Captain, 2d

Lives Thrown Away.

Kan., speaks of Prof. Churchill, of Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., and asks for some of the "Nay, but I yield, I yield." It was that of a 17th Ill. I am one of them. I was attending soldier comrade who served four years and one school at Knox College when Fort Sumter was | month in the late war, and returned home in fired upon, and Prof. Churchill was one of my very poor health. At the time I saw him he teachers. I left my class to join the 17th at its | was trying to make all speed in his power to first organization, and was always with it at get home, having just heard that fire had the front, always on duty except when wounded; broken out near there. Though a young man was in all its campaigns, marches and battles his form was that of the aged pilgrim, bowed up to being taken prisoner, three months before down upon his cane for support. I watched its discharge. I was a prisoner more than a him as he strained every nerve to reach his year at Andersonville, Florence, etc. I re- home, if possible, in time to save what little mained a prisoner for nine months after my he possessed. As I passed on I resolved to call I was the last man in the regiment to be mus- conversation with him he told me he was rethe battle of Shiloh, at which battle I was getting all he was entitled to. Four dollars per severely wounded on the second day. After | month to the man who sacrificed health and is brigade to fall back. If such orders were given grief of those dear ones, the pride and hope of served three years in the 111th Pa., and came Yet, more aggravating, if possible, was the death | with a family of five children dependent upon of one of Co. E. Comrade Brown, of Henderson, his labor for bread. His claim, though supphant entry into Vicksburg, on the morning of last, but not least, is the case of your humble a shell, (one of the enemy's unburst shells, with where duty called me I never refused to go. ber of his own regiment.

tant (Walker) were disabled early in the fight. feature of the life of the soldier, this utter true. It is very generous to those who occupy through the thigh. The latter lost his leg, and since the war died in Cincinnati, O.—D. W. Wood, Kingsley, Ia.

Iteklessiess of the, not of ethels only, and of self as well. I have often seen the boys—and I have done it myself—thoughtlessly, recklessly, and needlessly peril life and limb last session of Congress, in the House, during with an utter abandon at which they them- the consideration of the Mexican pension bill, selves would now be shocked in the extreme. | with its amendments, we have a sample of Ill.) was in the front all the time, and was with from Knox Co., Ontario Township, and we now, Mr. Editor and comrade, we appreciate Gen. E. R. S. Canby on the expedition against | have been in Kansas. Our oldest boy, now 17, | your labor in behalf of our interests, and we Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely on the east side | was born there. I, too, have been looking for | say to you cry aloud and spare not, for you are of the bay from Mobile, Ala., and during that something from some of the 17th. There were backed by a God of justice, up into whose ears march through swamps and lagoons, where we plenty of writers in it. Where are they all? ascend daily the prayers of thousands of poor built corduroy roads of pine logs through a I very much wish some of the boys would send loyal, suffering mortals; and I believe the time dense forest of pine timber for miles, that was me word when and where the next regimental is not far distant when he will take vengeaned Reunion is to be held. It is 15 years since I upon such men as compose the bulk of the have been with them or heard from them. I 48th Congress, and who, by their actions, take them, telling them that we were not sent down at least would be thanked for contributing one gan until we arrived home, mustered out. Here | would also like to hear from Wm. Stockdale, of | pleasure in deferring payment of an honest Co. D, 48th Ohio, who was my comrade in hospital at Cahaba and Andersonville. If he is Thos. M. McKelvey, Co. A, 76th Pa. still living I wish he would write to me. I would also like to hear from Freeman Parsons, of my own company, who was with me in those prisons; also, John Temple, of my company, whom I saw after our return from the army, speak of a band as the "McCaslin (Mo.) Band," ley came out of the house, which scared the to me afterwards, as I lay in hospital at Macon, to bring in whom he had suffered so much. First Division—Brig.-Gen. Veatch command-Co. E, 17th Ill., Edgewood, Effingham Co., Ill, (Mo.) Band there. The band referred to was the

That Lonely Grave. Murphy was killed near Holly Springs, Miss., Davis, Paola, Kan. and, of course, buried in that locality. Comrade Jacks is doubtless correct in his statement of the occasion and circumstances of Comrade Murphy's death, but he has misunderstood me | A.R. procession at Minneapolis, you stated that as to the location of this particular grave. I Joe Hooker Post, with its brilliant Zouave think we have the right clew in a private let- Band, headed Custer Post, of St. Joseph. Now, ter from C. B. Thatcher, of Bonanza, Colo., the fact is, the said brilliant Zouave Corps bewritten at the request of Comrade Wm. Miller, who was present when this nameless sol- the boys feel aggrieved at its being credited to dier was shot and killed by a sharpshooter or another Post. The band is made up of lads from guerrilla. Comrade Miller was a member of 15 to 18 years old, and was in charge of Senior Co. K, 77th Ohio, and states that the dead sol- Vice-Commander W. G. Campbell.-Veteran. dier belonged to Co. C, 77th Ohio, but does not recollect his name. Miller states that the soldier was sitting with his back against a hickory squad was on picket, and that he (Miller) was standing near by the nameless soldier when the fatal shot was fired. I write a part of this note standing by our comrade's grave, under the

Tenn.

shade of that hickory tree. Now, surely some

comrade of Co. C. 77th Ohio, can furnish the

name.-T. Cotton, Chaplain, 129th Ill., Purdy,

Evidently Needs Correcting. TO THE EDITOR: In THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE of July 24 I see a copied article, entitled "A Brave Woman, and How She Came to ing the war as Fort Smith, in Kansas. 2. There is no such prairie as "Cow-Skin Prairie" in the

The 3d Minnesota.

To THE EDITOR: Will you please infe ... me the brigades, divisions and corps the 3d Minn. served in; also, the departments it belonged to, and oblige one of the four-year men.-J. F. EARLY, Wilber, Neb.

[The 3d Minn. served as follows, viz.: In November, 1861, in Department of the Ohio, McCook's division; December, 1861, to March, 1862, in Department of the Ohio, Sixteenth Brig.; March and April, 1862, in Department of the Mississippi, Army of the Ohio, Twenty-To THE EDITOR: I see in your issue of July | third Brig.; May and June, 1862, Department ment, except Co. C, was captured by Gen. Forrest; September, 1862, at Benton Banks, Mo.; October, 1862, to January, 1863, at Fort Snelling, Minn.; January and February, 1863, in Sixteenth Corps, at Columbus, Ky.; to June, 1863, in Sixteenth Corps, Sixth Div., Fort Heiman, Ky.; June, 1863, at Snyder's Bluff, Miss.; to October, 1863, in Sixteenth Corns, Provisional Division, First Brig.; to January, 1864, in Department of the Missouri, Army of the Arkansas, Second Div., Third Brig.; January, 1864, in Seventh Corps, Second Div., Third Brig.; February and March, 1864, in Seventh Corps, at Little Rock, Ark.; to August, 1865, in ment of the Arkansas, White River District .-

"Another Veteran Gone!"

TO THE EDITOR: Often, indeed, do these words meet now our eyes. They are one by one mustered out of the "Grand Army." The following lines may not seem inappropriate to this continuous but sad experience: One heart-beat less To chord in the anthem of liberty, Ascending ever and evermore To that better land,-to eternity's shore,

From a people tried but free. One loved voice less, That urged on the heavy column Of freedom's defenders, marching along With the sweep of an avalanche fierce and strong, With a purpose stern and solemn.

One grave more

Over which all freemen wee, One tale more in our country's story, One gem more in its crown of glory, And one more child asleep. -C. A. Hobbs, author of war poem "Vicksburg," Delavan, Wis.

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PENSIONS.

Daily Instances of the Injustice of the Pension

To THE EDITOR: I have long since meditated writing you relative to matters pertaining to the granting of pensions, but I have deferred until now. Recently I was permitted To THE EDITOR: "Myrtle," of Pottersburg, to look upon a scene which caused me to cry out in the language of the penitent soul

that memorable anniversary of our glorious | servant-eking out a miserable existence, sufmedical evidence at time of discharge-the What a fearful showing would be that of doctor being dead these many years. It has "Myrtle" writes from Kanas. My wife is what they are doing for its defenders. And

McCasiin Post Band.

TO THE EDITOR: In your mention of prominent bands at the Minneapolis Reunion you McCaslin Post Band, of Paola, Kan. It was there as the Kansas Headquarters band. It received To THE EDITOR: Returning home from a much praise for its music and the style of its two months' absence in Illinois, I found sev- march on the grand parade. Those who were eral letters relating to the grave of the name- at the West House Tuesday evening, July 22, less soldier buried at the side of the Purdy and | will remember how well this band, together Corinth road, in McNairy Co., Tenn., and four | with the Topeka Modocks, were received. and a half miles north of Corinth, Miss. Com- Paola sent a delegation of 93 persons to Camp rade Jacks, of Arkansas, in a communication | Beath. McCaslin Post went as a Post, and in to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, claims it to be the parade it carried the flag of every corps of the grave of J. H. Murphy, of 4th East Tenn. | the army. All who went seem to be pleased be Cav., but Department Commander Edward S. | youd their expectations. It was left for Min-Jones, of Nashville, in a private letter gives | neapolis to carry off the medal in doing for the extracts from the official records with which boys. We shall never forget her hospitality he had been kindly furnished by Gen. J. B. and greatness, and shall hope to see another Brownlow, and which show that Private J. H. Reunion of the G.A.R. at that city. -S. P.

TO THE EDITOR: In your account of the G. longs to Custer Post and we feel proud of it, and St. Joseph, Mo.

The Prisoner's Lament.

[Written by a member of the 5th Ind. Cav., who fied one month afterwards at Andersonville, Ga.] When our country called for men, We came from forge and store and mill; From workshop, farm, and factory, The broken ranks to fill. We left our quiet, happy homes

And ones we loved so well, To vanquish all the Union foes Or fall where others fell. Now, in prisons drear we languish. And it is our constant cry, Oh, ye who yet can save us, Why will ye leave us here to die?

The tongue of slander tells you That our hearts were filled with fear: That all or nearly all of us Were captured in the rear; But the sears upon our bodies, Of musket ball and steel, The missing legs and shattered arms We have tried to do our duty

In the sight of God on high:

Oh, ye who yet can save us,

Why will ye leave us here to die? There are hearts with hope still beating In each pleasant Northern home: Watching, waiting for the loved ones Who may never, never come, In prisons drear we languish Meager, tattered, pale, and gaunt; Growing weaker day by day, With pinching cold and want, Brothers, sons, and husbands, Poor, helpless, captured lie;

Oh, ye who yet can save us, Why will ye leave us here to die? From out our prison's gates There is a graveyard close at hand, Where lie thirteen thousand Union men Beneath the Georgia sand.

Scores are added daily, As day succeeds each day, And thus it will be ever, Until all have passed away.

The last can say, when dying, With upturned and glazing eyes, Both love and faith are dead at home-They .eave us here to die.

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